MARVEL

PRIEST
SIQUEIRA
FERREIRA
JUNIOR
POGGI
GURU-eFX

RATED T

SPIDER-GEDDON

FORCE

#2

SPIDER-GEDDON

SOME TIME AGO, THE SPIDER-POWERED HEROES OF MANY UNIVERSES UNITED IN BATTLE TO DEFEAT THE INHERITORS, A FAMILY OF SUPERHUMAN BEINGS WHO FED ON THE LIFE ESSENCE OF SPIDERS. THE SPIDER-ARMY TRIUMPHED, STRANDING THEIR ENEMY ON A RADIOACTIVE PLANET, AND RETURNED TO THEIR LIVES. THE INHERITORS WAITED.

THEN OTTO OCTAVIUS, ASPIRING TO BECOME THE PREDOMINANT HERO OF SAN FRANCISCO, USED THE INHERITORS' CLONING TECHNOLOGY AND OPENED A DOOR FOR THEIR RETURN. THREE INHERITORS EMERGED FROM THE CLONING TANKS AND KILLED SPIDER-MAN NOIR AND SPIDER-UK.

OTTO IMMEDIATELY BEGAN PLANNING A COUNTEROFFENSIVE, LEAVING NO OPTION OFF THE TABLE. A CRYSTAL CONTAINING THE DATA NEEDED TO REVIVE THE INHERITOR'S FATHER, SOLUS, REMAINED ON THE RADIOACTIVE PLANET FROM WHICH THEY HAD ESCAPED. IT MUST BE DESTROYED. THIS MISSION REQUIRES A TEAM THAT'S WILLING TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES—CHARLIE PARKER, A.K.A. SPIDER-KID, JESSICA DREW, A.K.A. SPIDER-WOMAN, ASHLEY BARTON, A.K.A. SPIDER-GIRL AND KAINE PARKER, A.K.A. SCARLET SPIDER. BUT ONCE KAINE TRAPS THEM ALL ON THE RADIOACTIVE PLANET, DECLARING THAT NO ONE WILL LEAVE WITHOUT DEFEATING THEIR ENEMY VERNA, IT SEEMS HE'S DOOMED THEM ALL—A SENTIMENT ECHOED BY A BRAND-NEW SPIDER WHO'S JUST ARRIVED!

FORCE

PRIEST WRITER

PAULO SIQUEIRA, MARCELO FERREIRA & SZYMON KUDRANSKI PENCILERS

OREN JUNIOR, ROBERTO POGGI & SZYMON KUDRANSKI INKERS

GURU-eFX COLORIST

VC's JOE SABINO LETTERER

SHANE DAVIS, MICHELLE DELECKI & MORRY HOLLOWELL COVER ARTISTS

ANTHONY GAMBINO PRODUCTION DESIGN

KATHLEEN WISNESKI & ANNALISE BISSA ASSISTANT EDITORS

NICK LOWE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT

ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

© 2018 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

JUNCTION 1833 LOOKS GOOD, CONTROL. MOVING TO 1834.

STILL NO CLUE WHAT'S SHUT DOWN OUR INTERNAL SENSORS?

GREMLINS.

HECTOR... THIS IS A *DRY DOCK*, A SPACESHIP *ASSEMBLY* PLANT.

WASN'T BUILT FOR LONG-TERM HABITATION... STUFF *BREAKS.*

SO YOU'RE SAYING WE'RE ALL BASICALLY SLEEPING IN OUR CAR.

ALL THAT'S *LEFT* TO US, DUDE.

THAT AND ALL THE *CRYING.*

"All That's Left"

EARTH-3145

NEARLY THREE YEARS SINCE THE *WAR...*

WE SHOULD STOP CALLING IT THAT.

THE *ERROR.* "THE *STUPID.*"

BETTER.

BUT THE *GOOD* NEWS--

PRESSURIZING

--NO MORE CONSERVATIVES, NO MORE LIBERALS. NO MORE CABLE NEWS.

EVERYBODY LOST. ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HUMANITY--

--IS NOW CRAMMED INSIDE A *SPACE MOTEL* ORBITING A *DEAD PLANET.*

GIVEN WE'RE THE ONLY *LIVING BEINGS* LEFT, I'M REALLY NOT ALL THAT WORRIED ABOUT THE SENS--

THE CRYSTAL.

WHERE IS IT?

GHURKK!!!

WH-WHAT CRYS--

ANNIE?!

WASTE OF TIME...

AAAHHHHRRRGHH!

I WILL DRAW THE TRUTH FROM YOUR VERY THOUGHTS...

ANNIE! WHAT'S GOING ON?!

USELESS.

YOU KNOW NOTHING.

AND YOUR LIFE FORCE... SO BLAND...

ANNIE!!! REPORT!!!

THE CRYSTAL WAS BROUGHT HERE.

I SHALL FIND IT, EVEN IF I MUST DEVOUR EVERY HUMAN ON THIS PLATFORM.

THIS I SWEAR, FATHER--

--I WILL FIND YOU...

Marvel Comics presents...

THE UNCANNY SPIDER-FORCE

SCREAM

"Spidernaught"

EARTH-3145

NOW

WHO IS THIS GUY?!

WHO *IS* THIS GUY?!

FZZZAK-K

FZZZAK-K

HEY, "GRANDKID," THAT'S MY LINE!

OR SHOULD I REMIND YOU-- *YOU* PEOPLE BROUGHT *ME* HERE--

--WHEREVER *"HERE" IS!*

SURRENDER.

POWER DOWN AND PREPARE FOR DEACTIVATION.

HEY, MASON JARHEAD--

--*DEACTIVATE THIS!!!*

FLASHBANGS, DOOFUS.

NOW YOU'RE BLIND, DEAF *AND* DUMB!

I WORK IN *OUTER SPACE,* ANIMATRON.

ANTI-GLARE LENSES, INSULATED HELMET AND *MASK--*

LISTEN-- WHOEVER YOU ARE--

--WE'RE NOT YOUR ENEMY.

KEEEE--RAAAASSSSH!

WHICH IS WHAT AN ENEMY WOULD SAY, YES?

PLEASE LISTEN--

--YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY DIALED INTO OUR COMM CHANNEL--

IT'S TELEPATHY--

--THIS GUY IS BROADCASTING INTO OUR HEADS.

HIS WEBBING-- ENERGY-BASED.

HE'S ACTING AS IF WE'RE BOTS OF SOME KIND--

--BUT HIS MIND PROBE SHOULD TELL HIM DIFFERENT.

FFSSSTTT

NO-- MY E.V.A. SUIT--

YES, IF YOU DON'T GET PATCHED UP FAST--

--THIS PLANET'S RADIATION WILL INFECT YOU.

SO WHY NOT TAKE THE SHORTCUT AND JUST TELEPATHICALLY FLASH US--

--SO WE CAN ALL GET ON THE SAME PAGE!

OR CAUSE ME TO BECOME VULNERABLE TO TELEPATHIC ATTACK.

JUST A GLIMPSE, THEN-- JUST ENOUGH TO TELL US...

"...WHO YOU ARE."

JOHN JAMESON

SO, LET ME ASK...

...YOU SURE YOU BROUGHT ENOUGH *GUYS?*

WELCOME TO HAMMER FALLS

KINGDOM OF THE KINGPIN

OFFICIAL USE ONLY

BEAT IT.

H'OKAY.

?!

CH--CHUKKK-

BLAAAAMMM.

DAMMIT, MAY!

PETE!!!

PETE!!!

OPEN THIS DOOR THIS *INSTANT!*

PETER!

"GET OUT."

PETER PARKER!

"OUT--GET *OUT!*"

GET OUT OF MY HEAD!!!

HEY-- HEY--

--IT'S ALL RIGHT...I DIDN'T... I DIDN'T MEAN TO *PRY*...

FZZAK

JOHN...

YOU'RE *JOHN JAMESON*... JONAH'S SON...THE *ASTRONAUT*.

YES, AND YOU'RE... KAINE? AND YOU'RE A *CLONE*... AND, APPARENTLY, NOT *TRUSTED* BY ANY OF YOUR "TEAM."

PETER... BEN PARKER'S NEPHEW...KILLED *YEARS* AGO...

YOU'RE A SPIDER-MAN?

STOP CALLING ME THAT.

I DON'T KNOW YOU, I DON'T KNOW THIS JONAH, I DON'T KNOW *ANY* OF THESE PEOPLE...

...AND ANY FRIEND OF MY SKEEVY OLD UNCLE CAN ROT IN HELL ALONGSIDE HIM.

WHAT I *DON'T* KNOW IS *WHY* I'M *HERE*. WHY *ME*?!

WHAT?!

YOU CAUGHT THE SAFE.

I THREW A SAFE OUT THE WINDOW. YOU COULD HAVE LET IT SAIL BY...KILL SOMEBODY ON THE STREET.

YOU DIDN'T HESITATE TO RISK YOUR LIFE TO SAVE OTHERS.

YOU *ARE* PETER--NO MATTER WHAT YOU'RE CALLING YOURSELF.

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.

AND *YOU*--

--*KAINE*.

ARE SPIDER-MAN'S VALUES WITHIN YOU?

FOUND A STRAY CAT ONCE. THAT COUNT?

YOU'VE HAD YOUR GLIMPSE, JOHN. DECIDE.

HEY, GUYS--

--LOST ANNIE ON *VOX*. IS THE COMM *DOWN* AG--

ASSIST ME.

"Aristokratia"

NAUTILUS OPS CENTER

I *DESPISE* TOUCHING THINGS.

WE ARE THE *ARISTOKRATIA*-- *INHERITORS* OF ART, CULTURE, PHILOSOPHY.

PUSHING *BUTTONS* IS FOR YOU *HOI POLLOI*.

I'VE COME FOR THE *SOLUS CRYSTAL*.

I KNOW IT WAS BROUGHT ABOUT THIS PLATFORM, YET I CANNOT SENSE ITS PRESENCE.

WHICH GIVES RISE TO A *THEORY*.

YOU OBVIOUSLY WISH TO TRANSMIT A *DISTRESS CALL*.

SEND IT.

TALK TO HIM.

STOP TOUCHING ME.

HE OBVIOUSLY TRUSTS PETER... WE CAN USE THAT.

I CAN'T HELP YOU.

SERIOUSLY-- GET YOUR HAND OFF ME.

"Close Enough"

JERICHO SHUTTLE

I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THE LAST REMNANTS OF MANKIND.

IF I WASTE *FUEL* ON SOME... VAMPIRE HUNT...GET *STRANDED* HERE... THEY'RE ALL *DEAD.*

THEY'RE DEAD ANYWAY, JOHN. DON'T YOU *GET* IT?

VERNA IS TRYING TO RESURRECT SOLUS--HER *FATHER.*

WHEN THAT HAPPENS, SOLUS WILL BE *RAVENOUS*... *STARVING* FOR SPIDER-TOTEMS.

THAT'S *US*, JAMESON. THAT'S *YOU.*

JOHN--

--THIS ISN'T SIMPLE SELF-INTEREST. I HAVE A *SON*--

--WHICH PLACES HIM *HIGH* ON THE INHERITORS' TARGET LIST. THE *YOUNGER* THE TOTEM--

--THE MORE THEY *CRAVE* IT.

EXCUSE ME?!

NAUTILUS CONTROL TO JERICHO...

EMERGENCY!!!

HECTOR-- WHA--?!

JOHN... JOHN!

IT'S ANNIE--

--YOUR WIFE... SOME KIND OF... CREATURE...

GET OFF MY SHIP.

VERNA.

GOT TO BE.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE NOT READING HER *WATCH* DOWN H--

GET OFF OF MY SHIP

BRAK TFFZZZZZ!

GRRAATTCCHHH-!!!

HEY-- DIPSPIT--

--WE'RE TRYING TO HELP YOU!!!

TWIPP TWIPP

HELP MANKIND OR SPIDER-KIND?!

THESE "INHERITORS" HUNT SPIDER-BEINGS, NOT HUMANS!

SHAK

TRUST ME, ASTRO, IF VERNA IS UP THERE--

--EVERYBODY'S DEAD. YOU NEED US!

JOHN--

--THE TRUTH: THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT MATTERS TO ME.

VERNA IS WEARING THE ONLY SPIDER-WATCH THAT STILL WORKS.

SHE IS MY ONLY WAY BACK TO MY SON.

BUT VERNA WOULDN'T BE ON YOUR SPACE PLATFORM IF SOLUS WASN'T UP THERE.

YOU'VE HAD A GLIMPSE INSIDE OUR MINDS-- YOU KNOW WE'RE NOT LYING TO YOU.

IT WAS ONLY A GLIMPSE.

IT'LL HAVE TO BE ENOUGH.

CHOOSE.

THANK YOU, HECTOR.

WELL DONE.

YESSS...

...I AM HERE...

...FATHER...

"MY EARTH WAS *SAVAGED* BY ATOMIC WAR..."

...AT THE TIME OF THE DISASTER, I WAS DETAILED OVER TO SUPERVISE CONSTRUCTION OF NASA'S LONG-RANGE ROVER PROJECT--

--A SPACECRAFT CONSTRUCTED ENTIRELY IN *ORBIT*.

THIS ORBITAL PLATFORM HAS MINIMAL HOUSING AND SIX WEEKS' WORTH OF SUPPLIES--

--FOR A CREW OF A DOZEN.

WE HAVE *36*-- THREE SHIFTS-- MAROONED HERE INDEFINITELY.

I MAKE WEEKLY RUNS TO *SCAVENGE* WHAT I CAN.

"Scent of a Woman"

OH GOD.

VERNA.

HAS TO BE. THESE POOR PEOPLE...THE LAST SURVIVORS OF EARTH...

OF *THIS* EARTH, JESS.

OUR *POWERS*... WEB-SHOOTERS... ALL BUT *USELESS* UP HERE.

WHAT DOES "*SUPER*" STRENGTH OR ENHANCED SPEED *MEAN* IN ZERO GRAVITY?

HOW DO WE *SAVE* THESE PEOPLE FROM VERNA?

LIKE *YOU* ACTUALLY CARE.

?!

WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

--BUT YOU *USE* PEOPLE OUT OF SELF-INTEREST. THAT *BOY*, FOR EXAMPLE.

VERNA WILL *SMELL* US--THE SPIDER-TOTEMS ABOARD THIS STATION.

AND *YOU'RE* HELPING ME. WHAT'S THAT MAKE *YOU*?

DON'T LET THE *TIGHTS* FOOL YOU, JESS--*HEROISM* IS A *TOUGH RACKET*.

MEANS YOU'RE AN AMORAL, MANIPULATIVE LIAR, KAINE. NOT TO MENTION A *MURDERER*.

YOUR HUSTLE IS ALL ABOUT GREAT POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY--

THE FACT SHE'S STILL HERE MEANS SHE HASN'T *FOUND* THE CRYSTAL YET.

YOU'RE *COUNTING* ON HER *BLOODLUST* OVERCOMING HER *REASON*--THAT *KID*, FOR EXAMPLE--

--GIVING US A CHANCE TO FIND IT BEFORE *SHE* DOES.

I'VE TELEPATHICALLY FLASHED THE STATION LAYOUT INTO YOUR MINDS.

OUR A-TEAM IS MOVING TOWARD OPS CENTER FROM DOCKING BAY *EAST*.

YOU TWO WILL ACCESS THE EMERGENCY AIRLOCK BEHIND THE STARBOARD VOLTAIC ARRAY.

WE'LL JUST FOLLOW YOU.

NO, YOU WON'T.

HEY!!!

HE CUT US LOOSE?!

JOHN-- JOHN!!!

SORRY, KIDS--

--THAT'S MY *WIFE* IN THERE.

YOU HAVE *YOUR* MISSION... I HAVE *MINE*.

I'M GONNA HURL-- I'M GONNA HURL...

CHARLIE--WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M A 13-YEAR-OLD IN OUTER SPACE! YOU DO THE MATH!!!

NOT THAT--

--WHAT HAPPENED... TO YOU?

UNCLE BEN...

YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT THAT ***NOW?!***

THE *GLIMPSE*--ME STEALING THAT *MILK* WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE...

...IT WAS... MY FIRST MURDER...

DON'T OPEN UP TO ME. DON'T **BOND** WITH ME.

MY EARTH--SHOTS AND GIGGLES, BOY.

LADY--JOT IT **DOWN**: NOT YOUR GRAMPA. YOU WANT ABSOLUTION, FIND A **POPE**.

MUCH AS I HATE THE BASTARD, MY UNCLE IS STILL ALIVE--

CHARLIE--

I HAD ABOUT **THREE MINUTES** OF CHILDHOOD--ALL OF THEM SPENT ON YOUR KNEE.

THE REST IS ALL CRAP. BEING LIED TO... ABANDONED. RUNNING FOR MY LIFE...

...BEING TOUCHED...

I'M NOT HIM.

"PETER." THIS GUY INSIDE YOUR HEAD.

I DIDN'T TAKE YOU TO THE PARK. DIDN'T BOUNCE YOU ON MY KNEE.

I'M NOT HIM. NOT GONNA BECOME HIM.

I DO, HOWEVER, NOW REALIZE WHY I'M HERE--

--BAIT.

THIS "*VERNA THE VAMPIRE*" IS SOME KINDA HALF PEDOPHILE.

I'M JUST THE *JUDAS GOAT*...

...WHICH DOES ***WONDERS*** FOR WHAT LITTLE SELF-ESTEEM I'VE GOT LEFT.

SO WHAT SAY WE SKIP THE PISS-AND-MOAN SESSION AND GET *ON* WITH--

PRESSURIZED SECURED

FATHER!!!

AT LAST I SENSE YOUR PRESENCE!

LET THERE BE AN END TO--

FZZAAK

I AGREE.

I BELIEVE YOU CAME LOOKING FOR THIS.

YEEEARRRRGGHH!!!

NEXT: BREATHE.
THE WHAT-THE-HECK-JUST-HAPPENED CONCLUSION.

SPIDER-GEDDON

IS NIGH! KEEP A WATCHFUL EYE...

SPIDER-GEDDON #4
ON SALE NOW

VAULT OF
SPIDERS #2
ON SALE NOW

SPIDER-FORCE #3

- [x] SPIDER-GEDDON #1
- [x] PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #311
- [x] SPIDER-GIRLS #1
- [x] SPIDER-GEDDON #2
- [x] SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER #1
- [x] SPIDER-FORCE #1
- [x] VAULT OF SPIDERS #1
- [x] SPIDER-GEDDON #3
- [x] PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #312
- [x] VAULT OF SPIDERS #2
- [x] SPIDER-FORCE #2
- [x] SPIDER-GEDDON #4
- [ ] SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER #2
- [ ] SPIDER-GIRLS #2
- [ ] SPIDER-FORCE #3
- [ ] SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER #3
- [ ] SPIDER-GIRLS #3
- [ ] PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #313
- [ ] SPIDER-GEDDON #5

ZONE